



"Man! send me a quarter
the Bill."

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A NEW SONG CALLED THE LADY'S NEW FASHION OR THE GIRL'S DRESS CAPS

Come all you young fellow: I hope you'll draw near
These new fashion'd dress caps you quickly shall hear
These new fashion'd caps the girls do wear,
To coax the young men then I vow & declare
On each Sunday-morning its to ere whole care
For to meet there sweet: east when coming from yon-
ers,

To nab the young men as you may well suppose
Their heads are gloss'd over with perfume & rose

When these girls come into market or fair
You'd think they were recruiting when you'd see
them there

With so many ribbons there flying up & down
You'd swear they were milish a coming into the town,
Says Cattleen to her mother I'll not get a man
But to get a dress'd cap it will be the plan,
I'll dress it with ribbons behind & before
And I'll get a young man before it shall wear

Some of those caps are a show to be seen,
When dress'd up in ribbons red white & green
Who wears a large bow on oneside o' their chins
If you see them at home with their shins
Humpy back & all got a man the other day
She bought a dress'd cap when she went to the fair
On her back she did wear,
Her cap dress'd with ribbons to hide her gray hair,

So now those young girls are doing all the can,
To dress them selves up in the new fashion plan
With their hoops & fine jackts the set a show
And their face without washng 6 months or more
So now to conclude and to end my song,
These w'men are recruiting to get a man,
Not a stick on their back, & that's intered in the
And to see them out dress'd there ribbons and bows